MARVEL
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EXILES

WORLD TOUR
new universe

EARTH #15731
WEST MIFFLIN, PA

EVER SINCE I GOT THIS POWER, PEOPLE LIKE YOU KEEP TRYING TO TAKE IT AWAY!

KRAK

-WHUNG-

WHEN WILL YOU LEARN?

THE STAR BRAND IS MINE!

FAPP

THWOK

KLUDD

WE HAVE TO SEPARATE THEM!

NO KIDDING-- THAT GUY'S KILLING SABRETOOTH!

WORSE THAN THAT, MORPH--

"--HE'S MAKING HIM MAD."

EARTH #15731
WESTGATE VILLAGE APTS.

ARE YE A FRIEND OF CONNELL'S?

DID HE SEND YE?!

SKRAK

KRAK

YOU THOUGHT YOU WOULD FIND AN EASY VICTIM HERE!

YOU NEVER DREAMED THAT JUSTICE WOULD FIND YOU!

HRAHHRRRR!

PART TWO OF THREE

WORLD TOUR

NEW UNIVERSE

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HRAHHRRRR!

HROWWL!

HOLY--!

WHY ME?

TZOT

FIGHT ME, YE COWARD!

WH-- UNNHH...

YOUR AURA IS FADING, MONSTER.

YOU'VE SPENT YOURSELF!

I'M GONNA KNOCK YOU OUT!

?

MOMMA SAID KNOCK YOU OUT!

ANY LAST WORDS?

...SUH...

...SUH...

...SUH...

...SUH-PRISE!

OKAY, I WON'T *REALLY* KNOCK YOU OUT--

HRAHHRR!

--BUT YOU GOTTA *CHILL OUT*, FUZZY!

KROWRRK!!

FUNNY, BUT I THOUGHT THAT SHELL WOULD *LAST* LONGER.

SHOULDNAE HAVE *RESISTED* ME, CALVIN. *NOW* LOOK AT YE.

THAT'S *PERFECT*, MORPH.

THANKS, BLINK. ALTHOUGH, IF SABRETOOTH KNEW *WHERE* HE WAS DIGGING THOSE CLAWS RIGHT NOW, HE'D--

CHOMP

HEY! NOT ON A FIRST DATE!

WHAT IS *WRONG* WITH YOU PEOPLE?

US?!

WE DIDN'T START THIS FIGHT, MISTER CONNELL.

WE DIDN'T *PUNCH A HOLE* IN YOUR FRIEND'S HOUSE, EITHER. WE JUST WANTED TO *TALK!*

WE CAME HERE BECAUSE WE CAN *HELP* EACH OTHER!

SEE, THERE'S THIS GUY WHO STEALS *BODIES*. HE'S WEARING OUR *FRIEND'S* BOD RIGHT NOW, BUT HE'S AIMING TO TAKE *YOURS*.

IF WE CAN *CATCH* HIM, MAYBE WE CAN STILL SAVE OUR FRIEND, CAPISCE?

...

NOT QUITE THE CHANGE OF CLOTHES I HAD IN MIND, BUT IT'LL *DO* IN A PINCH.

AN' THEN THERE'S THE *FAKE MEMORIES* THIS GUY CARRIED AROUND--!

THOUGHT HE WAS A SO-CALLED "JUSTICE WARRIOR," BUT THAT WAS JUST SOME BLETHER HE'D BEEN *BRAINWASHED* TAE THINK.

REAL NAME'S JOHN TENSEN. A *COP*, SO HE WAS--

--THOUGH ONE WITH A FEW *NON-REGULATION* ABILITIES.

KZZAKK

HELLO IN THERE! WE GOT A REPORT OF *DOMESTIC DISTURBANCE!*

IF THAT WAS A FIREARM WE JUST HEARD, *DROP* IT!

WE DON'T WANNA *SHOOT* YA, BUT IF PUSH COMES TO SHOVE...

I GOT A BAD FEELIN', FRED.

S'JUST A DOMESTIC, MARTY. FIND A LIGHT SWITCH.

SMELLS... **WRONG** IN HERE...

WHAT KINDA GUN MAKES **BURN MARKS** LIKE THIS? LOOKS **FRESH**...

SO DO YOU!

MARTY, HELP ME!

BLAM

BLAM

AHHHH!

MARTY!

OH, NO...

MARTY... MAAR-TEEE...

STOP! STOP!

MAR--?!

BLAM

FRED--?!

NO, NO... IT WASN'T *YOU*...

S'GETTIN' SO YE CANNAE BELIEVE YUIR OWN ***EYES***, EH?

WELL, AH...

THAT WAS HEATHER'S IDEA. YOU GOT SO JUMPY WHEN YOU FIRST SAW US, SHE FIGURED YOU'D NEVER BELIEVE THE TRUTH.

GET OFFA ME, MORPH. I'VE SETTLED DOWN.

YOU'RE SURE...?

GET. OFF.

SO IF YOU'RE FROM ANOTHER UNIVERSE LIKE YOU SAY, WHY'D YOU PRETEND TO BE FROM HERE?

AND HEATHER IS...?

HEATHER HUDSON IS OUR MISSION CONTROL PERSON. SHE TALKS TO ME THROUGH THIS BRACELET. NO ONE ELSE CAN HEAR IT, THOUGH.

UH-HUH...LOOK, I'VE BEEN LIED TO A LOT LATELY. AND A LOT MORE CONVINCINGLY.

TELL HIM HE'D BE DEAD RIGHT NOW IF WE HADN'T FOUND HIM FIRST.

PROTEUS IS IN HIS APARTMENT, WAITING TO AMBUSH HIM..

...AN' IF YOU'D GONE HOME WITHOUT KNOWIN' WHAT HE CAN DO, HE'D BE WEARIN' YOUR SKIN AN BONES RIGHT NOW...

...AN' THE POWER OF YOUR STAR BRAND WOULD BELONG TO A MASS MURDERER.

HEATHER SAYS YOU LIVE AT A "WESTGATE VILLAGE" APARTMENTS?

OH, GOD. IF DEBBIE'S THERE...OR IF BARB DROPS BY WITH THE KIDS..

HEATHER, IS ANYONE ELSE WITH HIM?

HE'S PUTTING UP A TEMPORAL SMOKE SCREEN.

I HAVE HIS GENERAL LOCATION, BUT NO VISUAL.

SHE DOESN'T KNOW.

EITHER WAY, WE STRIKE NOW, BEFORE HE USES UP CAL'S BODY!

I DOUBT HE'LL BE TAKEN THE SAME WAY TWICE.

IT'S HIS REALITY-SCRAMBLIN' TRICK WE HAVE TO BEAT. ANY THOUGHTS, HEATHER?

SO...DO WE SHOOT HIM? FORCE PROTEUS TO VACATE BY PUTTING SOME METAL IN HIM?

IT WORKED BEFORE.

ACTUALLY, I HAVE A COUPLE OF IDEAS. I'LL FOLLOW UP ON ONE HERE...

...WHILE YOU TRACK DOWN A CERTAIN PARANORMAL...

SHE SAYS HIS NAME IS KEITH REMSEN.

THERE'S NO TIME TO FETCH HELP! WE HAVE TO SAVE CAL NOW!

YOU GONNA TALK THIS TO DEATH, OR SHOULD I JUST GO WITHOUT YOU?

HOW FAR TO YOUR APARTMENT COMPLEX?

WESTGATE VILLAGE

WHAT HAPPENED?!

I DON'T KNOW. COPS WENT IN, WE HEARD GUNSHOTS, BUT NO ONE CAME OUT!

BLOOONK

¡AVE MARIA!

KENNY!

DEBBIE--! THANK GOD YOU'RE OKAY!

THERE'S GOING TO BE TROUBLE HERE, AND I DON'T WANT YOU HURT

O-OKAY...

WHAT'S HAPPENING? WHO ARE THESE PEOPLE?

NO QUESTIONS, DEBBIE-DUCK. JUST GO HOME.

OH, MAN...

SPREAD OUT. HE MIGHT STILL BE HERE

UH-OH...

MY ADDRESS BOOK. IT'S OPEN TO DEBBIE'S PAGE!

THIS "PROTEUS" GUY KNOWS WHERE SHE LIVES, AND I JUST SENT HER HOME..!

NOOOOO!

...NO...

...WAS.

...WAS THAT...?

THAT WAS THE MAN SHE LOVES.

POST OAK APARTMENTS TWO MILES AWAY...

OH, KENNY, PLEASE DON'T BE DEAD.

SHOON'T HAVE GOT INVOLVED WITH YOU. .

SLAM

...BUT YE JUS' CANNAE *HELP* YUIRSELF, EH?

IS IT HIS *EYES?* I HOPE NOT. THEY'RE THE ONE THING SURE TAE *CHANGE* WHEN I'M THROUGH WITH HIM.

YUIR BOY-FRIEND'S COMIN SOON I'VE *SEEN* TAE THAT.

THINK I'LL *DEBONE* YE WHILE WE WAIT...

AH!

BLINNNK

BRILLIANT. I WAS WORR.ED YE'D NOT FIND THE CLUE I LEFT BEHIND.

I MEANT THE LITTLE BLACK BOOK-- NOT YUIR SWEET DEAD CALVIN.

BLOOONK

WHU--

YUIR RUNNIN'--?!

THOUGHT FOR SURE YE'D BE OUT FOR BLOOD...

IT'S OKAY, DUCK, YOU'RE SAFE NOW

PROTEUS IS IN A DIFFERENT BODY--NO ONE I RECOGNIZED.

WHOEVER IT WAS, HE'S ALREADY DEAD, SO LET'S FINISH THIS.

NO. WE'RE NOT GOING IN HALF-COCKED.

WE CAN'T AFFORD TO GIVE IN TO ANGER RIGHT NOW. RIGHT, MISTER CREED?

RIGHT.

GAS

CAL IS...

...MIMIC IS DEAD. WE RE NOT RACING THE CLOCK ANYMORE.

SO WE WON'T RUSH STRAIGHT INTO PROTEUS'S REALITY WARP. THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT HE WANTS...

"...WE'RE GOING TO FIND THIS ***REMSEN*** GUY HEATHER MENTIONED, AND THEN WE'LL TAKE DOWN PROTEUS ON ***OUR*** TERMS."

BALLARD DREAM INSTITUTE

SORRY, BUT THIS IS ALL A BIT ***MUCH*** TO TAKE IN...

YOU THINK WE'RE ***LYING?***

NO, NO, ***GUMBY*** AND THE ***WOLF-MAN*** THERE ARE PROOF ENOUGH THAT THERE'S ***SOMETHING*** TO YOUR STORY.

NOT TO MENTION THE WAY YOU JUST ***POPPED*** IN HERE.

AND YOU DIDN'T BAT AN EYE WHEN I TOLD YOU I CAN ***ENTER*** OTHER PEOPLE'S ***DREAMS.***

THE QUESTION IS, IF THIS PROTEUS FELLOW CAN REALLY RESHAPE REALITY, WHAT GOOD AM ***I*** AGAINST ***THAT?***

A ***PSYCHIC*** ASSAULT MAY WORK WHERE A PHYSICAL ONE WON'T.

IF WE CONFRONT HIM IN HIS SLEEP, YOUR PRIOR EXPERIENCE IN THE DREAM WORLD SHOULD TIP THE SCALES IN YOUR FAVOR.

WHAT'S WITH THE HARRY POTTER SCAR?

HARRY... POTTER...?

GIVE IT FIFTEEN YEARS. ***THEN*** YOU'LL BE LAUGHING...

Y'THINK THIS KID IS ***ANY*** THREAT TO PROTEUS?

NO. BUT ***HEATHER*** DOES.

THAT ***PLAN B*** SHE'S WORKING ON BETTER BE GOOD...

THE MOJOVERSE

SEVENTY-TWO THOUSAND CHANNELS, AND NOTHING ON WORTH WATCHING...

KLIK

I'M SICK OF EXTREME TAKEOVER: HOMEWORLD EDITION.

KLIK

DRIVER: MOVE...THAT... MOON!

I'M BORED BY DESPERATE WIFE SWAP.

KLIK

NOOOO--!

STOP CRYIN' AND MEET YER NEW BALL 'N' CHAIN.

I'M OVER QUEER EYE FOR THE CAPED GUY.

KLIK

THAT SPIT-CURL HAS TO GO.

BUT I ADORE THE PERKY BRIEFS.

→SIGH← THE THRILL IS GONE SINCE I CANCELLED LONGSHOT'S RINKY-DINK REBELLION.

Y'THINK THERE MIGHT BE SOMETHING ON MOJO-TIVO OR THE SPINELESS SPICE CHANNEL?

PERHAPS, YOUR CORPULENCE, IT'S TIME TO TURN OFF THE BOOB TUBE.

BITE YOUR TONGUE, MAJOR DOMO, DARLING.

NO, REALLY. BITE IT.

KLIK

OH--- WHAT'S *THIS?*

A WORLD OF *HULKS?* I NEVER GREEN-LIGHTED THAT...

SMASH ST

A *DEMON* SPIDER-MAN? INTERESTING...

...OH, LOOK! SOMETHING FOR THE *KIDDIES*...

...THESE PLACES...THESE *WORLDS*...

WHO'S *BROADCASTING* THIS, BUBBY?

IS ONE OF MY *RIVALS* PRODUCING NEW SHOWS WITHOUT MY KNOWLEDGE?

DOUBTFUL, SINCE THEY ONLY SUBSIST ON WHAT FUNDS *YOU* ALLOW THEM.

POIT

POIT

POIT

PUT IT BACK! PUT IT BACK!

CALM DOWN, MOJO. YOU CAN HAVE PROGRAMS FROM ALL THOSE WORLDS AND MORE, IF YOU PLAY YOUR CARDS RIGHT.

DO I KNOW YOU?

I WAS TEN FEET TALL AND COVERED IN WHITE FUR WHEN WE MET.

YOU WERE BUSY **TORTURING** MY FRIEND AT THE TIME, BUT I'M NOT LOOKING TO SETTLE OLD SCORES.

THEN WHY NOT VISIT **IN PERSON?**

THIS IS AS CLOSE AS I'LL RISK GETTING TO YOU.

WHAT I OFFER IS **CONTENT** FOR YOUR NETWORKS. **ENDLESS** NEW CONTENT FROM UNIVERSES YOU COULDN'T DREAM UP, MUCH LESS ACCESS.

AND WHAT COULD YOU POSSIBLY WANT IN **EXCHANGE** FOR ALL THIS?

OH, IT'S SOMETHING YOU'LL NEVER MISS...

NEXT: A CHANGE OF LUCK